



DAS (R)EINE VOLK - GEFOLGT VON (R)EINHEIT!
(R)EINHEITSGEBOT #23

ENGLISH TRANSLATION

Today we will examine a sensitive topic, fitting nicely to the satanic number **23**, since the truths discussed in issue 22 triggered outrage in some readers, which they have expressed through their hate messages in our e-mail accounts for a collective protest against:

- my choice of words,
- the uninteresting topics I deal with - since it is all about Germany,
- the tone, which I use to take action against the kind people,
- my way too incomprehensible German - this I have already been told several times,
- my sarcasm,
- my insulting manner (you are repeating yourself!)
- my much too long articles - every day even, who should remember all this? -
- my pseudonyms - it is thought I come from another world (how right you are!)
- my sectarian determination regarding the pure life, since animals are just there for us ...

Reason enough to get to the root of the aching tooth a little bit more... Factually ascertainable is: You, who suddenly despises me or rather my message and the way of life associated with it, don't have to get rid of your modern "SIGNS OF THE ANIMAL" because of me. Also it is never relevant to me whether you turn your back on the mass murder of animals, the innocent and holy (Isais!) creatures, but you are without exception conscious and therefore equally responsible living beings, endowed with language and powers of reason... and therefore **GUILTY**, if you commit missteps and infamous deeds, that you - not I - will bitterly regret! I, to those who care, am perfect, and in bliss at the same time.

Too arrogant? Pure truth, and that alone I have come down here to proclaim.

Let us consider a rather relevant piece of truth from the:

"Manual of State Services of SHS IV and Ongoing"

Security Level 4 covers, among other things, intelligence areas. This is only for explanation.

"The attention of the "target" is to be simultaneously focused on A NUMBER OF logically plausible facts, beyond work and responsibilities. Constant repetition of the generated factual situation leaves the target entangled in certainty. The maintenance of the artificial facts is only to be continued until the observation of the reduction of credibility. Deceptions averted from the topic are to be applied in the flow of transition, unless otherwise directed by the officers on duty... etc."

Well, shit, right!? Did you really think, they'd give you a nice new mobile phone toy with all the assets pleasing your gambling addiction, just like that, for your pleasure, without ulterior motives? Are you really so naive? Have you ever wondered, why you can buy a new device of the generation SPY-PHONE and have it delivered to your doorstep within 24 hours, and it can be set up by four-year-old? And you never thought about the name "iPhone" or "SMART-Phone"? Why "i," why are these things so SMART? And why do they want to observe you so badly from this mystical BLACK MIRROR, equipping you with all the measuring apps and especially lure you into two major portals?

fINSTAGRAM

And how **finster** (german for: dark) the PENTAGRAM knows to fascinate you, this our recently murdered brother :folkar Brand examined, who exposed the dark MARK ZUCKERBERG. The robot, known as the Rockefellers grandson, is not a human being, he serves in public, of course, only as mascot, equipped with the essential answers and gesticulations, so that he does not look like

a doll with a rather crooked long nose. The truth is, that MARK ZUCKERBERG is not alive, in the sense of spiritually-animated.

Likewise, brother :folkar is no longer "alive" in this realm in his kind and always humorous way, but his LIFE – that, which he truly is - never ends! The great brother sends his love, his sacred energies to us from Greenland. He is still part of our people, but far more powerful and managing the destinies from the afterworld, removed from the mirror. Every day I have contact with the allegedly fallen, sometimes more, sometimes less, but they send us their messages, make us even more invincible than we have always been. But now we not only have our ancestors as allies in the other world, but also brothers and sisters who didn't go to the afterworld, just before the great world fire, for no reason. Brothers and sisters, your departure was not in vain, you are the best! In eternal, love-inspired memory of you, we send our sincere thanks and our never ending LOVE to you!

Too many beloved brothers and sisters, holy comrades, I have already seen move to grassland, so my tears are very restrained. But the guilty parties of the so-called tragedies, those, which shortened the time of the great ones in this world so significantly against their will ... the hunting season is opened! A God, or rather a new Nebuchadarsur, as in: once again one much too gracious, with whom one could possibly negotiate about the just punishment, make a deal if possible, crossing fingers behind the back ... FORGET IT! There is a very special one coming, who knows each of you very well, who knows everything, one, who won't be up for negotiation in the slightest! In the future no crooked things ... according to the curvature of the noses! The shit has come to an end, for real!

Only the empty-heads, those moth slaves, who will soon be guided into the next light-sluisse by GESARA and the American version, believe in the drama-club. Then they will happily eat even more of the tortuously murdered and stuff much more poisonous so-called food full of sugar, carbohydrates and other highly dangerous stuff into their guts.

Has anyone ever thought that GESARA could be a test for people? What are you doing with this extra money? Do you possibly spend it on real charity? Has it not worked well so far, even without the extra amount of financial freedom? Do you now suddenly need the computer in your hand or forehead, which is the very first thing that - according to its control - separates you from your pituitary gland! Yes, I told you that little thing could do a lot more than you might think. And if you also walk into the aforementioned satanic traps...

Here an example: One of our people, a sports genius, absolutely vegan, loving, a beauty contributing to the good, the men nearly causing accidents, so she crossed their route in her Mercedes. The woman worked little, because she chose only the best for herself professionally, to live independently, standing on her own two feet, tax- and carefree. A 'good friend' gave her the advise, to buy the newest toy with the MAGIC BLACK MIRROR, which she did. And since she has money en masse, suddenly there were four of these little **pituitary gland - modifiers!** From this moment on, the little sweet doll went downhill. Her hair, formerly reaching her butt, became brittle, she had to cut off about 40 cm, then the hair fell out. For a woman, this is a disaster! Despite all that, she listened to her 'friend' again, she clearly had to go to FINSTAGRAM as an EGOMANIC-approval. And because she was still very sweet to look at, knew how to work with make-up and the right angle for her photos and was also very competent in the matter of EGO presentation in front of the integrated camera, she gained tens of thousands of those good-for-nothings, who really represent the lowest drawer of slaves, so-called "followers".

Her life became more and more artificial, her husband was annoyed, only saw the once his much loved wife stare at the BLACK monitor, as he tried to talk to her and get her attention. Like "*Under the spell of the eerie,*" she looked at the magical-mystical device. Now, I happen to know her

husband very well, a brother of many decades. He asked me, since I had special influence on his wife... "You'll have to sort it out on your own!" I replied, but I felt sorry for him, so I wrote her a note, successfully. The woman said goodbye to her slaves and cancelled her fINSTAGRAM accounts. In retrospect, I learned that despite the healthy and natural growth promoting nutrition and lifestyle of the woman, her female curves were degraded through the stress in the satanic portal, even so unimaginably that her once full Décolleté area shrank to zero, there was only wrinkled skin there. Logically, her pituitary gland, the main organ of manifestation, that controls all 200 other glands of the body, was stripped from all life by hours of staring into the modifier and therefore mainly the female reproductive glands were no longer working sufficiently.

But now the once so bright had been led away from her dark path, her husband began to love her again like in the past. Immediately life returned to her breasts, they were tingling, growing again, marginally, but a start was made. Like hot blood, the LIFE was flowing through her body and took possession of the woman again, since she left the path of the evil one. Until then one day... the revelation of the ISAIS was not abided, not ALL voices were heard, which Schaddein's servants throw into the world. She suddenly and completely unexpectedly opened another account with the "*Children of the Devil*", casually telling her husband. Shocked and ceasing to understand the world, he admitted defeat, treating her kindly and lovingly, but him having feelings for her, would be a lie.

Like a burdock, the moths of past times sat on her shoulders again, EGO caresses, from now on it was again exclusively about fINSTAGRAM, despite of her husband. A new, even better pituitary-modifier had to be purchased, the latest generation of course. The body parts, that were just reviving, slackened immediately, the strength during training was missing again and lo and behold, a non-existent illness was added on top, one, that in extreme cases could lead to meningitis, obtained through the bite of a small arachnid. What a surprise. The NET had struck again.

My only task now was to explain to her husband, that MERIT had to be worked off and will be worked off. He should, if he is able to do so, give her love, until the good will have cleaned the world from its guilty ones. Then the one, who equates to his worth, will enter his life.

Well, dear reader, how is it, already ordered the new "Eye-Phone"? Isn't it so SMART, to be able to exchange messages with every location in this terrarium, to always be IN-FORM-ed, to have ones natural FORM generated by strangers. Go on, don't be shy, if you don't want to belong to the "...and few out of those."

In Liebe und Verbundenheit.
friedrich wilhelm thomas aus dem Hause Neubert

(As always, so also today: Pass on this message to the millions within our pure folk!)

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